Top of the Hill

Volume 7, Number 4 MBA Junior School May 2002

The Eighth Grade Invades Atlanta

Buses, Beverly, and Baseball

By Justin Hall

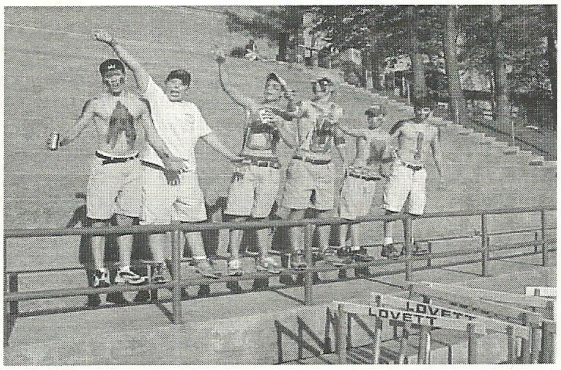
On May 17, 2002, Atlanta, Georgia, declared martial law as they were invaded by the MBA eighth grade. After boarding the buses and the van at a groggy hour of the morning, all ninety-eight students of the eighth grade at MBA began to wake up and talk about the adventures that lay ahead. Little did we know, the adventures were far better than we thought.

The ride down was excellent, especially for those in the van. They got to eat at The Varsity and to stay in Underground Atlanta for an extra hour or so while waiting for the buses. Once the buses arrived, the merriment began. The entire class fanned out into Underground Atlanta and got left to go to the World of Coca-Cola. However, before we entered the Coke Museum, we were given some tragic news. A classmate, Nelson Berry, had been mugged by some awful person, and had taken his wallet.

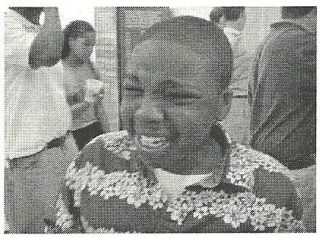
The Coke Museum was very interesting because after a movie and a self-guided tour, we were able to taste forty-six different kinds of Coca-Cola products. This act might have proven fatal for the lacrosse game though . . .

After the tour at the Coke Museum, the entire class headed over to Lovett. Here, the lacrosse team got ready to play, while the rest of us ate pizza and painted our chests. As the game started, it looked like it would be a tough one. At the half, the team was losing, but not by much. Despite extreme amounts of cheering from the sideline, the team ended up losing by one goal. It was a sad loss, but the team did not have time to think about it because the time had come for us to go to ESPNZone.

ESPNZone turned out to be a major highlight of the trip, due to the cards of points, which could be refilled as many times as needed, and the free drinks. There were tons of games, from virtual boxing to miniature bowling. The most popular game by far was air hockey. The two tables were usually crowded with MBA eighth graders, either playing or spectating. After ESPNZone we hit the sack at the very nice Westin Hotel.



Chest-painting attracts Lovett girls.



Bever-licious

The Westin was amazing. At around 11:30 P.M., we all grabbed our bags, got into our groups for the rooms, and were handed the keys. As we rushed the elevators and charged into the rooms, we were amazed to see two very comfortable beds, a TV with HBO, and a very nice bathroom with a very soft, cotton robe. After showering, we all set our wake-up calls and went to sleep (after some TV, of course).

When we woke up in the morning, some ate the breakfast at the hotel (expensive, but tasty), and we were counted. As we filed out of the hotel, we were greeted with donuts before heading off to the MLK museum. The buses were about fifteen minutes late arriving at the museum, but otherwise it turned out to be a very fun, educational experience (the only educational part of the trip). After visiting the museum, we headed over to Paintball Atlanta for the best part of the trip. (Six Flags tied with it.)

While the people on the van waited for the buses, itching to grab guns and to start playing, they took a look at the battlefields and waited. When the buses got there, the kind folks at Paintball Atlanta hooked us up with guns, goggles, carbon dioxide, and the rest of the gear. Then they explained the rules. The first game was a much larger game than the others, forty-five minutes long, with two teams

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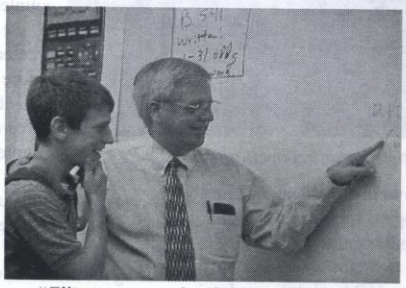
FEATURES

Woolsey's World

A compilation of funny comments and helpful hints from Mr. P. Woolsey

By Parkes Brittain and Tom Abernathy, with spiritual guidance from Rev. Matt Turney. August Bohlinger likes cats (a lot).

15. "I feel like I am talking to a bunch of Indians."
14. "Once you've finished your test, you can sit quietly, read a book, or ponder your future . . ."
13. "Go forth today and be digilent." (Note: Digilent is not a word.)
12. "Don't assume: it makes an ass out of you and me."
11. The Woolsey Container Method, Mr. Woolsey's very helpful method of solving mixture problems: If he sold it to a math book company, he could become rich.
10. "Voodoo Math" (Otherwise known as Michael Schumacher math)
9. "Miguel the Mad Mexican!" (In reference to a weird word problem)
8. "If I didn't tell you that Cramer's Method was Cramer's, I could have said it was mine, and you would have believed me until I was exposed for a fraud."
7. "While in Atlanta make sure to sit in Woolsey Seat at the top corner of the upper deck at Turner Field. While sitting in Woolsey Seat, you will experience a moment of bliss and eternal happiness. You can look out over Atlanta and then look back down at Turner Field . . . ATLANTA! TURNER FIELD! ATLANTA! TURNER FIELD! IT'S SCARY!!" (Begins to make strange hand motions and whistling noises)
6. "I swear, you all don't know math worth squat. My dog Princess could bark the answer!"(Starts imitating a dog) "Ruff! Six. Ruff ruff! Nine."
5. "Do you know why you failed the quiz? Because all your answers were wrong!"
4. "Two is a great answer in calculus."
3. At intramurals: "The game you will be playing today is a combination of soccer, basketball, chess, and well, *everything* else!"



"Elliott, you need to be more digilent."

2. While on the subject of wives: "Elliott, I'll be darned if you ever have a wife."(Will Harris starts laughing.) "Harris, heck, you won't have a wife either!"
1. "I don't understand it. When I try to teach algebra, you don't remember a thing. But when your friend tells you how to get to the Cave of Princess Diana on the computer game, you remember. WHY?!"

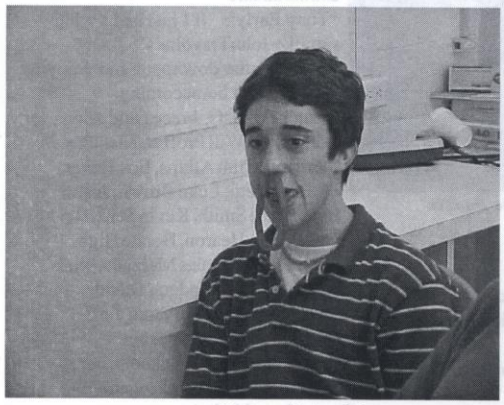
*Note: This is in no way intended to assassinate Mr. Woolsey's character. Will's and Elliott's heckling is just harmless classroom fun. It builds character.

Seventh Graders, Lend Us Your Ears

James Banker – Slackers can get by.
Harold Simmons – Beware of the F. (They come in XXL loads on report cards in the eighth grade.)
Mitchell Williams – Mr. Thurmond always knows best.
Bobby Goodrich – Don't get Mr. Whitfield off the subject; you'll never get back!
Clayton Lainhart – Don't eat anything bigger than your head.
McGavock Johnson – If you stare blankly at your book in class, then you don't have to learn, and you won't get in trouble for not paying attention.
Ben Bellet – You'll see what we mean when we say seventh graders are annoying.
Michael Crum – Tackle the senior snowman!
Nicholas Marzialo – Do not eat yellow snow.
Rascoe Dean – When you call your mom in the office, always say you love her because Mrs. Snow will give you a treat.
Jeffrey Zager – Stay in groups in Underground Atlanta.
David Downing – Don't run into Mr. Whitfield when he hasn't had his coffee.
Andrew Wiser – If you got used to not having very much homework in seventh grade, get ready for a change.
Will Barge – Don't wait until the last

FEATURES

quarter to try new things.
William Schuller – Do not, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, drink the Beverly in the Coke Museum on the Atlanta trip.
Eric Beiter – If you have Mr. Spiegl, do not drive an SUV.
Will Whitson – Don't cheat. Stay away from the Honor Council.
Andrew Davis – Try. Hard. Not just hard. Try "Doochin hard." Don't do anything else but school work on the weekdays. You will be rewarded in the summer when you don't have to be mauled by your parents for getting all 70s.
Michael Marks – Never try to bring Mr. Spiegl back to reality while he is spaced out.
Reese Smith – Don't make swimming jokes about Mr. Carter.



Matt . . . being Matt

John Rocco – Don't play games during study hall.
Lewis Brown – Ask Mr. Bernatavitz to wear his green "St. Pattie's Day" pants.
Bracey Wilson – Don't get mugged in Atlanta.
Nathan Deutsch – Don't ask Mr. Spiegl to drum.
Jake Poteet – As gray hallways fade and rise as dull clouded experiences, remember to persevere through all your endeavors with effort and enthusiasm.
Max Hinchion – Do not buy X-lax.
John Fay – Try to talk to Mr. Whitfield every day; it'll make you smarter.
Eric Bader – Do Mr. Woolsey's homework.
Chase Cato – Do not do stupid pranks. Seriously.
Anonymous – Don't even try to make over 90 in Ms. Gulvas' class. You will end up killing yourself.
David Syverud – To minimize demerits, avoid Dr. Marro at all costs.
David Reynolds – Run around the senior parking lot naked, shouting, "Wa la, wa la."
Boone High – Do not mess with ninth graders; you'll get took.
Justin Hall – Write for the *Top of the Hill*.
Regen Jewett – Don't be like Chase.
Erik Swanson – If you get demerits, don't worry!
Clint Atkins – Don't put medicine in anyone's drink!

Post-Atlanta syndrome

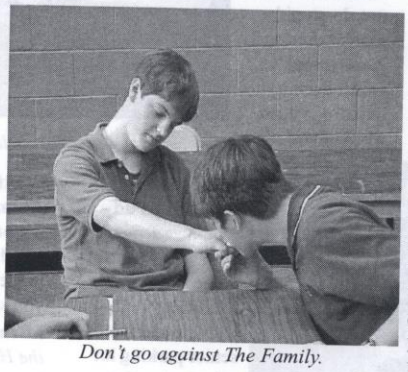
Will Harris – Show a lot of Southern pride in Mr. Whitfield's class.
Wheat Hotchkiss – Don't let Mr. Whitfield have too much coffee.
Jimmy Flanagan – Latin vocabulary is important.
Brad Kennedy – Be nice to seventh graders. They might be bigger than you some day.
Michael Schuller - Write for *Top of the Hill*. It's the most fun you'll ever have.

Parkes and Clayton, one of a kind

FEATURES

Remember This . . . ?

Mitchell Williams – Mr. Thurmond making fun of me in class meetings
Nelson Berry – Getting mugged in Atlanta
Brad Kennedy, Toby Simpson, Jeff Newman, Nicholas Marzialo – Nelson getting mugged in Atlanta
Clayton Lainhart – Latin class jokes such as "Pennsylvania," "Mind Bullets," and "No Books"
Will Camarata – Mr. Whitfield's smiley faces
Rascoe Dean – Going to the Braves game on the Atlanta trip
Daniel Hightower – Winning the HVAC championship in basketball
Nick Power – Riding Deja Vu at Six Flags Over Georgia
Will Barge – Breaking my leg
Nick Anand – ESPNZone in Atlanta
Spence Hobson – Licking the paintball slime from my shirt
Eric Beiter – Riding on the Georgia Scorcher while I saw the class walking away
Will Whitson – Mr. Thurmond taking my cap off right after my head got shaved
Michael Marks – Having fun in Mr. Morrison's class
Reese Smith – Winnie the Pooh beating up Will Harris
Luke Brown – Breaking my foot the day before the BA game
John Rocco – Doing a *Tom Sawyer* play in Mrs. Pettus' class and putting blood capsules in my mouth
Lewis Brown – When Chase, Clark, and I had paint thinner on our feet, and we couldn't stop laughing during Mr. Bernatavitz's test
John Lee – Lewis, Chase, and Clark coming out of Mr. Bernatavitz's class smelling like paint thinner
Nathan Deutsch, Erik Swanson – Beverly, enough said
Jake Poteet – Riding all nine roller coasters at Six Flags in five hours, all due to planning
John Fay, Eric Bader, Chase Cato, James Banker – Winning the chamionship in lacrosse



Don't go against The Family.

after coming in second last year
David Syverud – Clark bit me!
David Reynolds – Will Camarata tackling a snowman
J.J. Nagle – Playing paintball on the Atlanta trip
Harold Simmons – Playing basketball and closing my eyes only to find after I opened them, my nose was bleeding. How? Don't know!
Buck Curley, Terrell McWhirter – Ms. Gulvas' class
Bobby Goodrich – Mrs. Pettus holding a paintball gun in Atlanta
McGavock Johnson – Smacking Elliott in football
Michael Crum – Rocco falling down when he slid off an ice slope
Josh Dunn – Seeing a man in Atlanta selling cocaine
Jeffrey Zager – Accidentally drinking soy sauce
David Downing – When Mr. Spiegl said he didn't have any "happy sponge beads"
Andrew Davis – A guy with an afro at Underground Atlanta
Tom Abernathy – Playing the piece of metal
Boone High – The first day of football practice
Clint Atkins – Getting made fun of in Mr. Spiegl's class

Don't forget:

*Matt's demerits for "vadalism"
*Y.S. Chi, assembly speaker extraordinaire
*Tony Early's "If I just had a white suit like JohnTravolta's"
*enduring the downpour and enjoying the victory at homecoming
*crutches, casts, braces and slings for Will Barge, Will Proffitt, Nicholas Caroland, Clint Atkins, Eric Beiter, McLean Beto, Luke Brown, Justin Hall, Reese Smith, Kevin Seitz, Reid Ezell, Scott Hearon, Boone High, Ashley Hill, Nicholas Marzialo, Nick Power, Thomas Sanders, David Wheeler, Mitchell Williams, Jim Witherspoon, Ben Satyshur
*farewell to Michael Schumacher
*"How cold is liquid nitrogen?"
*smart board infusion
*sNOw days
*Zach Wall's holding seventh graders hostage in the cultural awareness tent
*Reuben "wippin" out the Mafia mix in advisory and before history class
*daily quarrels in advisory between Reuben, Guy, et al., and Mr. Popovich
*Mr. Brown's wake up call, "Right Reuben?" and Reuben's response, "Yes sir."
*vocabulary words *abut* and *astute*
*a fond farewell to Coach Bowers.

SPORTS

Lacrosse

By Tommy Corts and Justin Hall

Starting on February 18, the eighth grade lacrosse team picked up their equipment and went out onto the field and could not throw the ball (with the exception being the goalies). However, the next day, we were looking fine, performing the basics well. After the first week, we had begun to play together, and we were ready for our first game.

No we were not. When the team got there, it began to rain . . . hard. After the team had run through line drills and the goalie had warmed up, the starters headed onto the field to play. Things were not very good right from the start. By the end of the first quarter, the team was down 4-0. At the half, things were looking better. We were only losing 4-3. During the second half, we were not quite able to pull through, so we lost 7-5. Obviously, we needed practice.

So we did. We practiced hard. And eventually we started looking like a real team, as long as Clayton could shoot and hit the goal, as long as Clark did not trip when running, and as long as Proffitt did not have fractures. The next challenge that lay ahead was the USN (snicker, snicker) team.

Sorry, we did not mean to use the word challenge. USN was quickly put six feet under. Tommy even got to play! The final score was 7-3, but one of the goals did not go in on Tommy. So in reality, the game was 7-2.

Then we had the USN Tournament. We played Birmingham A first, but they did not really seem like an A team. Tommy got to play again! We also played the Memphis Saints and crushed them. How badly did we crush them? Well . . . Tommy got to play!

Our next game was against Woodland and ludimus male. Ludimus well during the second half, and at the end of the game, the score was 7-3, the Big Red. It was a W but not a very good one.

The players decided to step it up in practice. The mindset was, "If we barely beat Woodland, how are we gonna win the SEC?" Needless to say, practices were much harder. After some good practice, the team traveled to Webb.

At least we got 'em in the game that counts.

THE BEATING COMMENCED. By the end of first half, the score was 14-0. Then the coaches put Tommy in, and at the end of the game, the score was 15-1. We felt good.

Ah yes, HARDING! The times we shared with this lacrosse team were meaningful. Surprisingly, Harding was not as bad at lacrosse as they were in wrestling. They managed to score a few, and did not let us set a new goal record. For a first year program, they played rather well. We managed to barely edge them out, 13-2. The next day we played Woodland . . .

Another win, and we realized Woodland had a decent lacrosse program. They had some big boys (Tubbay, the goalie) and some boys with decent stick skills, but they just were not good enough. We beat Woodland again, 6-5.

The time came for the Atlanta trip, where we played a team known to us as Lovett. Then we realized that the name was their school's name. After a day of drinking forty-six different kinds of Coke, shopping in Underground Atlanta, and eating some pizza, the playing began. Things were looking good. The whole team played well, but the events earlier in the day kept us from winning. The team lost a hard battle, 6-5, and we decided to work our butts off for the championship.

After the trip, we had a day of practice before we played the Webb School again. For the second time, MBA laid the smack-down on Webb and came through victorious, 10-6. Tommy got to play during this game!

After this game, what we knew only as "Hell week" began. However, practice was canceled Wednesday, leaving Thursday as the only day Coaches Cooper, Marro, and Hunt could run us to death. Luckily, it was not as bad as expected, and we had a great practice Thursday and Friday. The next day was the Southeastern Championship.

At around 7:30 A.M., we loaded up a bus with gear and bodies and headed for McCallie. It was time for the Southeastern Championship, and the Big Red was ready to win. Our first game, against Houston, the "Code Red," was a slaughter (in our favor),

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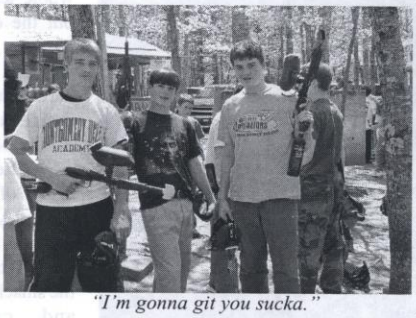
FEATURES

7th Grade Lacrosse: SEC Champs

By Chase Altenbern

The MBA seventh grade lacrosse team finished an outstanding season by winning the SEC. We had a wonderful year, finishing 14-2, although there was a recurring nightmare, a loss to USN. A good memory of the lacrosse season was Nicholas Caroland's chatting with the opposing team's attack men. For example, at the end of one game, coach Dean called in the defense. We thus devised a crafty plan to let Nicholas level anyone who got the ball in the last few minutes of the game. Nicholas then went over to the attack men and started telling them what we were going to do. For some odd reason, whenever the ball came down to their side of the field, it turned into an armed bomb! No one seemed to hold the ball for more than a few seconds. Anyway, practices were filled with playful mischief and exploding hearts. The seventh grade had no serious injuries, and everyone tried his hardest (I hope, at least). I expect our team to continue the legacy next year and to win the SEC once more. Great job seventh and eighth grade lacrosse!



"I'm gonna git you sucka."

Overheard in Atlanta

By Eric Hagemeyer

"Oh no! The building is moving again!" - August
"Eric, that's a cocaine dealer." - Jeffrey
(Later) "Nelson got mugged by a coke dealer?" - Eric H.
"They have their own forest!" - Lewis
"Maybe he'll turn if we all lean to the left." - Lewis
"For the love of God, Houston, put your shirt back on." - Jeffrey
"Why is this guy taking so long in there?" (the wall at ESPNZone) - August
"Our bus driver is so dirty!" - Lewis
"Whoa, are we on the road?" - Clark
"It's a waterslide!" - Clint
"WHERE THE HELL ARE WE!?!?!" - Clark
"Noooooo, he's passing the stadium!" - Lewis
"Hey look, '715,' the number of minutes it took for us to get here" - Lewis
"If you need more Frosty Orange, is it mo fo?" - Alex H.
"You know, I'm not really sure that's a woman." - Eric H.
"Make him keep his hands above the sheets, Lewis." - Mr. Cooper
"Atlanta's a nice place if you don't leave your house." - Josh
"Hey, Freddy isn't that kind of alligator!" - Eric Bader
"This place reminds me of Christmas." - Eric H.
"Yeah, except we're on a big [---] bus." - John R.
(To Mr. Thurmond) "You talkin' ta me?" - Will Barge

CONTINUED from page 5

with some excellent defense and goalie play. In our second game, we played the Memphis Saints, a team who surprised us by scoring within the first fifteen seconds. However, once we got rolling, the Saints did not have a prayer. Finally, the time came for the championship game. With testosterone and adrenaline levels off the charts, the Big Red went to do battle with the Lovett team again. At the half, the score was 2-1, with Lovett winning. During the second half, however, thanks to a man-down score by Joseph Alexander and OUTSTANDING goalie work by Clark Connery, the Red ended up crushing Lovett 4-2. Victory was sweet, and we knew it. We gave a cheer for Lovett, got our trophy, and ran to get the cooler to dump on Coach Cooper. He ran away, but Elliott Nelson got in the way, and was drenched. We got Coach later and got on the bus for an excellent, enthusiasm-filled ride home. Needless to say, the season ended on positive note.

Congratulations to Ashley Hill
Eagle Scout

FEATURES

Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes

1971-2002

By Harold Simmons

"We had all grown up together and were as close as a family. Today we have truly lost our sister."

- Tionne "T-Boz" Watkins and Rozonda "Chilli" Thomas

Rap, solos, songs, albums, and hits are only a few words to describe the successful career of Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes. Though it seemed short, it was a career that is not to be long forgotten. She proved to be an artist with her own unique attitude and personality.

Along with Tionne "T-Boz" Watkins and Rozonda "Chilli" Thomas, the group TLC proved to be one of the greatest trios ever. With hits such as "Waterfalls," "Creep," "Unpretty," "No Scrubs," and several others, TLC was at the prime of its music career. Their albums include *Ooooooohhh- On the TLC Tip* (1992), *CrazySexyCool* (1994), and *Fanmail* (1999). "Left Eye" was also able to release her own solo album in 1999, *Supernova*.

The death of "Left Eye" was tragic. She was driving in a car with a few of her friends, members of the band, Egypt. She was killed instantly in a head-on collision outside the town of La Ceiba, Honduras. The other eight had only minor injuries after the crash and were taken to the local hospital. "Left Eye" would have turned 31 years old as of June. "She was our sister, you know," said Thomas, "and no matter what we went through, we're sisters. You know sisters argue, and they kiss and make up, and that's just how our relationship just was . . . Through us, people will always remember Lisa. We'll always be a group. It doesn't stop."

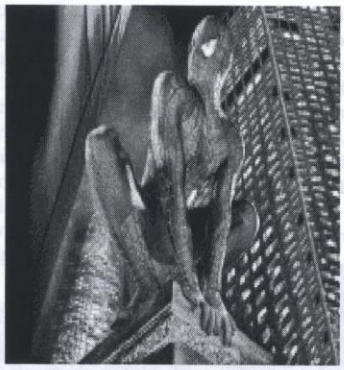
Despite "Chilli's" statement about "Left Eye," what is the outcome of TLC? Will "T-Boz" and "Chilli" continue as TLC (or even just "TC")? The future of the group is uncertain, but one thing is for sure, the life and career of Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes will not be forgotten.

Spiderman:

Tangled in a Web of Cash

By Will Barge and Justin Hall

The Marvel Comics superhero, Spiderman, hit the big screens three weeks ago and made a huge impact on the box office records. *Spiderman* is the best-selling movie ever, but one must think of the extremes of ticket prices today. *Spiderman* had a wonderful cast, with Toby Macguire's doing a wonderful job as Peter Parker/ Spiderman and the fabulous and beautiful Kirsten Dunst as Mary Jane. *Spiderman* is about a newspaper photographer named Peter Parker. In high school, Peter is bit by a genitically enhanced super spider on a class field trip and is given super powers. His powers include extremely quick reflexes, the ability to crawl and jump from buildings, and the ability to shoot webs from his wrists. Besides all those cool things, the two things that kept this movie from being just mediocre were the special effects and Kirsten Dunst. Sure, the plot was fine, but everyone knows it. The characters were fine, but when Spidey started to crawl up the walls by shooting his webbing, things were looking pretty cool. However, Kirsten Dunst should have played a



bigger role in the movie. She should have appeared much more, and the movie should have been called *Spiderman's Girlfriend Is the Hottest.* Besides the special effects, Kirsten Dunst, and a huge name behind it, *Spiderman* was actually worth seeing, unlike many new movies. It did not have a bad plot, and Spiderman is just cool. It receives a four out of five stars.

Israel and Palestine: Is Peace Possible?

By Parkes Brittain

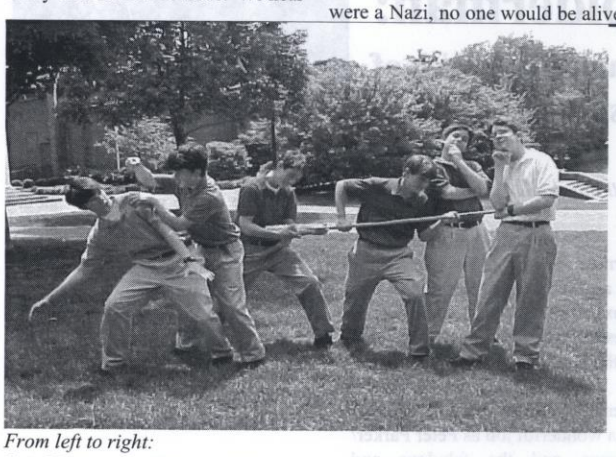
For over a year-and-a-half, conflict has rocked Israel. It is a vicious cycle: Palestinian militants attack, and Israeli soldiers retaliate. Hundreds of Israelis have been killed, and over one thousand Palestinians have died, a number sometimes overlooked. Nearly all of us share sympathy with Israel, our ally, because they are democratic and fight the "terrorist" Palestinians; also, American multinational corporations have millions of dollars invested in Israel.

Many of us also do not really understand the issue. We hear of the suicidal murderers and the children who burn Israeli and American flags in the streets. Though the media reports some of the story and our conservative President has surprisingly

taken a very neutral stance to this issue, most of the information we get is vastly pro-Israel. Both sides have an equal claim to the land. They both deserve to be there. Chairman of the PLO, Yasser Arafat, and Prime Minister of Israel, Ariel Sharon, are the wrong people for peace. The problem is that Arafat is most likely the only leader who will be willing to talk with Israel. We hear of Arafat's calling Sharon a Nazi. If he were a Nazi, no one would be alive in the Jenin refugee camp. Sharon says that he refuses to even talk with Arafat, much less meet with him. How he plans to achieve peace without talking to his enemy will be interesting.

After the tragic events of September 11, we have learned the meaning of suicide terrorism and have come to sympathize with Israel. Someone's detonating themselves at a disco or a mall is disgusting and in every way, wrong. But frankly it is not much better than flying an Apache helicopter up to a house and rocketing it because there might be terrorists in it and ending up killing or wounding innocent citizens and then not allowing ambulances or medical workers to help the injured for days. Is this not an act of terrorism?

Both sides desperately need to rethink their plans. The Palestinians have no hope of getting anything as long as they continue to kill women and children. There is no hope for peace, period, until Israel gets a leader who actually wants peace. Israel also must remove their settlements in Palestine. These settlements are often set in the middle of Palestinian territories and occupy the best land. Until both sides make these efforts, peace is impossible.



From left to right:
Eric Hagemeyer, Tommy Corts, Kevin Seitz, Justin Hall, Michael Schuller, and John Lee

Message from the Staff:

Don't do drugs, stay in school, and *Top of the Hill* is cool.

DEMERITS

TEACHER DEMERIT LIST

DATE OF DEMERIT HALL **Saturday, May 25, 2002**

TEACHER	DATE	OFFENSE	DEMERITS GIVEN
Dr. Marro	5/1/02	shirt tucked in too tightly	2 per student to whom he gave demerits
Mr. Whitfield	5/1/02	excessive digression	3
Mr. Thurmond	5/1/02	peeing in Wheaties	10
Mrs. Snow	5/1/02	forgetting to give out pink slips --it's her responsibility	5
Mr. Russell	5/1/02	excessive analogizing	7
Mr. Spiegl	5/1/02	rock abuse	3
Ms. Gulvas	5/1/02	being a "bad rascal"	20
Mr. Morrison	5/1/02	bad acting with a British accent	11
Mr. Russ	5/1/02	character assassination of foreign political leaders	5
Mrs. Christeson	5/1/02	making a mistake	Infinite
Mr. Popovich	5/1/02	losing	5 per game
Mrs. Franks	5/1/02	lack of candy	3
Mrs. Pettus	5/1/02	murder of Chase	1
Mr. Bernatavitz	5/1/02	yelling	31
Mrs. Steele	5/1/02	not accepting giraffe as a preposition	5
Mr. Wims	5/1/02	excessive phone chat	7
Mrs. Bourland	5/1/02	forced labor of editors	1000
Mrs. Qian	5/1/02	getting ahead of her Honors students	2
Mr. Cooper	5/1/02	slave driving	9
Mr. Brown	5/1/02	inappropriate celebration of Carnival	7
Mr. Nichol	5/1/02	excessive impressions	9
Mr. McGugin	5/1/02	bad ghost stories	10
Mr. Woolsey	5/1/02	fabrication	4
Mrs. Ashworth	5/1/02	being the most nicest	9
Mr. Rundberg	5/1/02	doing something 80 12 times	80 12

DEMERIT HALL IS IN WALLACE 26 AND BEGINS AT 8:00 A.M.

Attendance to Demerit Hall is MANDATORY!!!

See Justin Hall, Will Barge, or Parkes Brittain before 12:00 Friday if you have any questions.

SPORTS

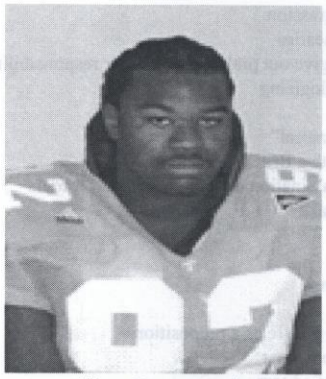
NFL Draft: The Titans Rule

By Will Barge

Whether you realized it or not, the NFL draft has come and gone. Unlike last year, the Titans did not blow their first-round pick on an overpaid defensive end but picked a college prospect. Tennessee has had successful drafts in the past few years, and this draft is a very big gamble. The Titans' first-round pick was the Vols' defensive tackle, Albert Haynesworth, who is an imposing athlete and very quick off the ball. He played well when John Henderson was out of the lineup, and he is unstoppable when motivated. With all of these positives about Haynesworth, there comes some risk. Haynesworth cannot be relied upon and can be very immature at some times. Hayensworth takes too many downs off and does not always play "nasty." Overall, he can either do extremely well or ruin the entire draft.

The second-round pick was the hard-hitting safety from Stanford, Clevan "Tank" Williams. Not only does he have possibly the coolest nickname, but he can also deliver highlight reel caliber hits. At 223 pounds, Tank is as big as some linebackers and as quick as some corners. Tank can see the field and can deliver massive hits. He is also a great clutch player, but Tank can be very inconsistent sometimes. Most of the time he can be a better hitter and tackler, meaning that he has trouble breaking down and making the open-field tackles. Tank is the best pick of the draft because safety is a position where the Titans have struggled, and he reminds me of what Blaine Bishop was once like.

In the third round, the Titans selected workaholic linebacker from Oklahoma, Rocky Calmus. Rocky was a big player in the Sooners' national championship run two years ago, plus he is a leader and a coach's dream. He makes things happen and plays hard; he also won the Butkus Award in 2001. Rocky is a very hard worker but lacks bulk and strength. Rocky is only an above-average athlete who lacks explosiveness. Overall, Rocky Calmus will be productive for the Titans and help fill the gap in the linebacker position.



Albert Haynesworth

The fourth-round pick was diabetic cornerback, Mike Echols, from Wisconsin. Echols has a high vertical leap and has been through a lot in his college career. He is a very quick athlete from a big school and has shown improvement on the field and in the weight room throughout his college career. He lacks size and, though tough, is not big enough to be very physical. Echols has also struggled in man-to-man coverage over the years. He will be a good addition to the team, filling a big gap in the defensive backfield. He will not start because of his size, but look for him on special teams and maybe as a dime or nickel back.

The next pick was Tony Beckham, a cornerback from Wisconsin-Stout. Not much is known about him because he came from a small-town college. Scouts say he is a good corner with a lot of heart. The third pick of the fourth round was Rocky Boiman, a linebacker from Notre Dame. Rocky is a magnificent special teams player and is a great weightlifter, in addition to being fast for his size and his drive to play hard. However, Rocky has areas which need a lot of improvement. Rocky cannot put his workout numbers on the field and has a lot of trouble shedding blocks. He will be a great special teams player for the Titans, maybe the next Frank Chamberlin or Terry Killens.

The Titans had a successful remainder of the draft, picking players like WR Jake Schifino from Akron, OG Justin Hartwig from Kansas, WR Darrell Hill from Northern Illinois, and DE Carlos Hall from Arkansas. The Titans might not do as well as they did two years ago, but they will be a playoff contender. The very weak AFC South Division increases the Titans' chance of going to the playoffs. If the Titans do go to the playoffs, they will still probably be a wildcard team. To get some insight on the Titans, I talked to the future football analyst of the eighth grade, Nathan Steakley. He says, "The draft be a'ight. We will do better than 7-9 but not much, probably an 8-8 or possibly 9-7 season." I tried to get more out of him, but he replied, "Dawg, why you up in my grill?" and he left, cruising in his beamer with Brenda.

Overall, the Titans' 2002 NFL Draft was a success.

SPORTS

Racketeers: A Good Rebuilding Year for Tennis

By Kevin Seitz

It was quite a surprise to all when only three eighth graders made the MBA Junior School tennis team this spring, yet the year before there had been only two seventh graders. Despite the lack of eighth graders to lead the team, the squad of ten fared extremely well under the circumstances. Going into the HVAC tournament, the team had lost several matches, but nevertheless, many of the top players on the team were seeded quite highly; the number three spot, played by Kevin Seitz, was lucky enough to be seeded first in his bracket. In the end, many of the matches that needed to be won were in the hands of other teams and Kevin Seitz and Nick Anand, both of whom reached the final round. After Nick soundly defeated his opponent, Kevin also emerged victorious after a match of epic proportions. Finishing second in the tournament to a beastly Grassland is nothing to be ashamed of, but as Coach Moxley noted, this was a rebuilding year from last year's team which clenched the title. Next year looks promising: seven of this year's seventh grade participants are planning to return, including, Adam Baker, who played the first spot; Adam Speyer, who played the fourth spot on the number one doubles team; as well as the other five talented Microbes. To next year's team, the leaving eighth graders wish you the best of luck.

At Least We Beat Ensworth!!

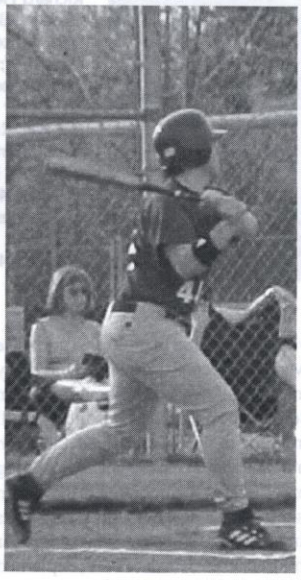
By Justin Hall and Will Barge

At least the team beat Ensworth. What team, you may ask?

Coach Popovich

Baseball. That's right, they won a game. Two in fact. While the rest of the season was not exactly noteworthy, the team beat Ensworth. It was an amazing game, where they showed the Tigers who was boss. The team pillaged their village, winning the game by . . . well, the score does not matter. The fact that we won does, though. It was an excellent game, baseball at its best. As for the rest of the season, the 2002 baseball team tried.

Nick Power



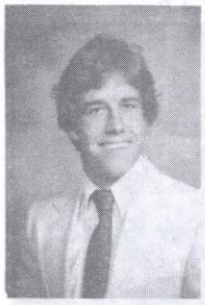
Josh Dunn

The Man, the Myth, the Legend

Coach Bowers off to Ensworth

By Scott Hearon

Head football coach and Algebra I teacher, Ricky Bowers, recently decided to resign as a part of the Big Red faculty to take a leadership position as Athletic Director and head football coach at the soon-to-be Ensworth High School in Bellevue. Coach Bowers came to MBA from Brentwood Academy in the fall of 1992 to be the head basketball coach, a position he held until last year during which he won three state championships. But Bowers and Montgomery Bell go much farther back than ten years ago. He attended MBA from seventh through twelfth grade where he lettered in multiple sports. He eventually went to Lipscomb University on a basketball scholarship. When Bowers took the reigns of the football program in 1994, he turned the team into an annual powerhouse, winning three state championships. When asked of his reasons for leaving his alma mater, Bowers, who has four children at Ensworth School, explained that it was just too good an opportunity to be with his kids and to be able to be in a leadership role of building the new Ensworth High School. Even though he is moving on, there is no one who loves and enjoys MBA more than Mr. Bowers. Surrounded by rumors and various controversies lately, Mr. Bowers is a man of integrity who has greatly benefitted this school. Thanks Coach, for your years of hard work and guidance that have made MBA what it is today.



Richard Henry Bowers "Boom Boom"; "Where's Sherri?"; "No, I'm only 19 years old"; "Mrs. Lowry loves me"; Natipoo!; "The cheerleaders want my body"; ¼ of Sarratt Pool Sharks; 1st 2 year Freshman Footballer; "Shoot the ball Ricky"; Varsity Basketball 1-4; Capt. 3; 3rd All NIL 3; 1st team All District 3; All District 3; Varsity Football 3,4; Co-Capt. 4; All NIL 3; Varsity Baseball 1-4; Coaches Award Football 3,4; Basketball 2-4; Baseball 2-4; Service Club; Chorus 3,4.

Riflery

It's What's for Dinner

By Pete Burgess

Aside from the mighty spring lacrosse, track, and baseball teams, there is another competitive sports team just as challenging, yet less known. It is the elite, the ultimate, the larger-than-life Montgomery Bell Academy rifle team. On a Saturday in March, while some slackers were still snuggled up in their beds, the rifle team motored down the road to Memphis. After the Varsity team members David Amiot, Troy Casalone, Jesse Richards, Eric Hill, Jeremy Doochin, Andrew Davis, Tom Campbell, Ben Norton, and Pete Burgess) shot well against the competition at Craigmont High School, we went downtown on yet another adventure.

At the famous Rendezvous rib restaurant, our very own Jeremy Doochin asked for his char-grilled chicken to be "a little less char-grilled than the others." To this comment, a portly waiter replied that they char-grilled their char-grilled chicken one way, char-grilled. After that raucous evening, we headed back to tame old Nashville for more physical training and shooting practice. We will not get to the Olympics just on our restaurant skills.

The Junior School BB team was busy this spring. Under coach Lujan as well as assistant coaches David Bilhartz and yours truly, they worked hard, and did well in the State Championship. This competition not only includes shooting capabilities, but also knowledge of guns and NRA match rules. The written exams were trickier than we thought they would be!

While some of you were sipping lemonades on the Big Red Boat or completing your tour of Venice during spring break, your very own rifle team trained at Ft. Benning, Georgia. Coach Lujan arranged for us to work with the top competition rifle coach in the world. We basked in luxury there for four days and three nights, gaining the knowledge to support our school even better.

The most significant achievement this year was the State Air Rifle Championship, which was held by the Big Red in the Currey Gym. More than ten Tennessee High School Rifle Teams competed. The talented Andrew Davis, Jeremy Doochin, and once again yours truly were the only eighth graders in the state to shoot in this tournament, and we all did well. MBA's more advanced team of four won the State Team Championship and Mary Grace Harvey of Harpeth Hall, who shoots with us, won the top individual shooter in the state. Yes boys, riflery is a co-ed sport.

Even though the hard-working rifle team does not receive the publicity that lacrosse or football do, it still plays an important role in the school's sports. From Kentucky to Georgia to hosting the biggest, most recognized high school rifle tournament in the nation, MBA's rifle team represents our school to the best of its ability. We are accomplished in cultural ways as well, after much luxurious travel in the Big Red vans. Thank you for your continued support.

FEATURES

A Good Article

By August Abernathy and Tom Bohlinger
(with spiritual backing from Parkes Brittain)

One momentous day, a Thomas Abernathy and August C. L. F. Bohlinger wrote a great article. This article was a thing of incredible beauty. It read like a Shakespearean sonnet: the lines flowed like a clear stream on a mid-summer's eve. The metaphors were godly. The similes were exquisite. Then, like Hades' snatching Persephone from Demeter, a one Justin H. (or should we call him J. Hall) destroyed this blessing that we bestowed upon you simpletons. So, in the stead of that article, we give you the following trash:

Well you see our story starts out with a man. A simple man (such as you, the reader), who just wanted happiness. So begins his voyage. The first step was to visit his good friend, Table Kitty. You see Table Kitty had magical powers. He could fly. And disappear. So Table Kitty and the man swam off. But man forgot his car keys, and they sank. But that's okay because Table Kitty could turn into a airplane, and they flew away. Before long they had cat. This made man scared. But that's okay because Table Kitty can see through walls. So, they looked over and they saw the . . . yeah, anyway, then they flew away. But they could not fly, because it was not Tuesday, so they began to plummet towards the sky, but Table Kitty had a parachute in his pocket. They shrank. And then they went to the store. But Grandpa did not let them. Then they lived. After . . . the end?

Where Did Yolanda Go?

A *Top of the Hill* Investigative Report

By Jeffrey Zager

For those of you who have forgotten the once familiar shouts of Yolanda, I am here to remind you. She was our bouncer at the cafeteria door, but she was more. To some, she was a "taffeta nimble-pinioned pittikins." To others, she was a "roynish motley-minded minimus." Some of you might remember a few of her famous quotes: "TOBY!!! GET BACK IN LINE," and, "Hunter, this is a fake ID!" and my personal favorite, "Ya'll, it's 11:00, and I'm tired. I need a break. Now move it." However, one day, as the seventh and eighth graders carefully approached the hallway, not knowing what type of verbal abuse lay ahead, they were greeted with the smiling face of a new person. This new person let everyone in (with or without an ID), and she did it quickly. This brings up the question: Where did Yolanda go?

As the *Top of the Hill* investigative reporter (a self-appointed position), I was determined to find the answer. I started at the top. Mr. Gioia was busy, so I went to Mr. Thurmond. He said that it was Sage's decision and not the school's (except he said it in a much deeper and more frightening voice than the little voice in your head that is reading you this article). After receiving this information, I went to the cafeteria. Over the next few weeks I did some serious detective work. Of the ten hours that I spent in the cafeteria, seven were spent eating and two were spent trying to figure out why Mr. Jones never sits down and eats. He just stands by the trashcan, eats, and then leaves before everybody else gets there. With the remaining hour, I decided to do some serious detective work. I asked around and found out that Dave handles "that sort of stuff." I set up a meeting for the next day with Dave, who surprisingly has a very nice office in the back of the kitchen. When I came to the cafeteria on Friday morning, I had no idea what to expect. Did Yolanda have a problem? Did she beat up a seventh grader? The possibilities were endless. However, to my surprise, the reason that Yolanda had been replaced was very governmental. Apparently, her job was to set up the salad bar and to check IDs. However, most of the salad bar items came pre-prepared, leaving Yolanda to check IDs all day long. (No wonder she was so angry.) When it came time to make budget cuts (this is the governmental part), Yolanda's job seemed to be the "easiest to do without." And so, when the seventh and eighth graders came to the cafeteria for lunch and were greeted by a smiling face instead of the slightly less happy face of Yolanda, it was simply because there was not enough money. Now, I know what you are thinking. How could MBA run out of money? Worry not, young children, MBA is still perfectly rich ($84 million and counting). Yolanda, as well as all of the cafeteria employees, is paid by Sage (a company that manufactures "cafeteria employees" in Siberia and then ships them to different locations all over the U.S.). After talking with Dave, I felt that my question had been answered, and I left. It was now up to me to inform the world about the truth behind the disappearance of Yolanda.

ATLANTA

on one excellent playing field. Near the end of the game, one team executed a Pickett's Charge, and it ended up working. For the second and third games, the teams were split in two and played two games with smaller teams,

Say WHAT?

"Would this make me look buff?"

which were just as fun. After many fun hours of shooting each other (some of the teacher's even played), we left, but on the way to the hotel to change, the buses decided to fill up with gas. Couldn't they have done it while we played paintball? Maybe, I just don't know . . .

When we got back to the hotel (those of us on the van), we went upstairs, showered, and waited, and waited, and waited . . . then our roommates arrived. We showered and headed off for the Braves vs. Marlins game at Turner Field. It was a nice field and a good game; too bad the people on the bus missed all the scoring, thanks to the bus drivers who circled the stadium four times and arrived during the fourth inning. The rest of the game was still fun, and the Braves ended up winning. This event was a very fun part of the trip, due to visiting "Woolsey Seat" in the top corner or the highest seats.

After the enjoyable baseball game, everyone headed over to The Varsity for some shakes and what-not. Many experienced the famous "FO" for the first time. Interestingly, it was not quite satisfying for most. We then headed groggily over to the Westin. When we arrived, we went to our rooms, showered, watched some TV and went to bed to prepare for the next day's adventures.

When we awoke, we went downstairs, headed outside to get the donuts and headed off for Six Flags Over Georgia! Getting up early was definitely worth it. The ones who got the Q-Bot did not have to wait in line at all and got to ride many more rides. Although without it, rides were still accessible: It just was not as easy, with lines anywhere from thirty minutes to three hours. With the new rides, the Deja Vu and The Superman (a cool ride where you "fly" like Superman), it was definitely an awesome experience. Some of the highlights included the new rides, Lewis Brown's puking his guts out, "The Plunge," Monster Plantation, and others. Sadly, after six-and-a-half or seven hours (depending on if you were lucky enough to be on the bus), it was time to leave for the long ride home. Everyone stopped for dinner, leaving the employees amazed at how much ninety-eight teen boys could eat. When we arrived home in the

Chillin' with the Bear

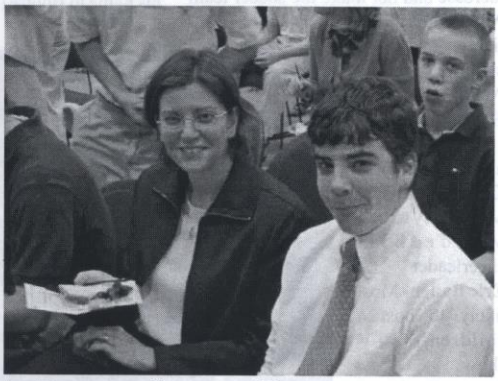
wee hours of the night (not really, around 9 o'clock), we were tired and ready to go home. When the bags were unloaded and we had gotten home, we realized how awesome an experience the trip was.

MOTHERS & SONS

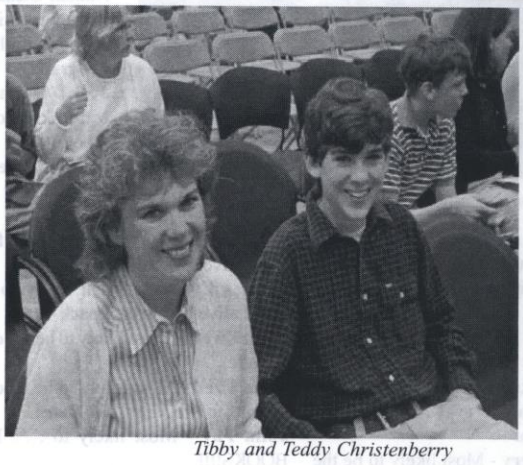
Denice and Harold Simmons

Babs and Matthew Behar

Judi and Gentry Smith



Crummy and Mummy



Tibby and Teddy Christenberry

Nick, Angela, and Peter Power

PREDICTIONS

8th Grade Predictions:

What will really happen?

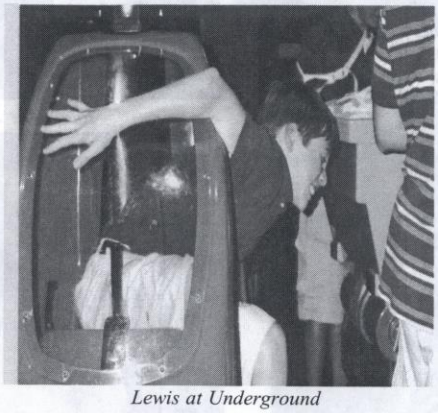
Tom Abernathy - Most likely to be an Oasis groupie
Joseph Alexander - Most likely to quit lacrosse and not make the soccer team
Nick Anand - Most likely to be a stripper named "Chilli"
Hunter Armistead - Most likely to be a human sacrifice
Clint Atkins - Most likely to be a Vanderbilt cheerleader
Eric Bader - Most likely to host a children's TV show
James Banker - Most likely to be the Seinfeld geek on "Beat the Geeks"
Will Barge - Most likely to watch where he's going
Matthew Behar - Most likely to live/ work at Gibson Guitar
Eric Beiter - Most likely to become a dancer on "Soul Train"
Ben Bellet - Most likely to have reinforcements on "Family Feud"
Nelson Berry - Most likely to get mugged in Underground Atlanta . . . wait
McLean Beto - Most likely to be a democratic Rush Limbaugh
August Bohlinger - Most likely to be on a Gap commercial
Parkes Brittain - Most likely to drink tea and eat crumpets (Brittain - heh, heh, heh, heh)
Lewis Brown - Most likely to still get a lollipop at the bank when he's 65
Luke Brown - Most likely to be a gladiator on "American Gladiator" named Lucius Maximus
Pete Burgess - Most likely to be a voice on a cartoon show
David Buttrey - Most likely to change his name to Boutre (that's French, y'all)

This relationship just might work.

Will Camarata - Most likely to be the discipline supervisor of the Junior School
Chase Cato - Most likely to marry Justin's sister and wash up on a Cuban shore with a knife in his back
Teddy Christenberry - Most likely to be a drill sergeant
Clark Connery - Most likely to be the next Belushi
Tommy Corts - Mostly likely to become a Tommunist dictator
Michael Crum - Most likely to be "crummy" at everything he tries
Buck Curley - Most likely to misspell his own name
Andrew Davis - Most likely to be *your* company's computer guy
Rascoe Dean - Most likely to have a building named after him on the Vanderbilt campus
Nathan Deutsch - Most likely to host an international Warhammer convention
Jordan Dockery - Most likely to politley ask the same question fourteen different ways.
Jeremy Doochin - Most likely to ask a question about his own question
David Downing - Most likely to be better than Nathan Steakley in everything, especially geography
Josh Dunn - Most likely to be a bouncer
Aaron Dye - Most likely to "five, five. . . gimme five, five thirty-five . . . sold!"
Kafkas Everest - Most likely to be eaten alive by his backpack
Matt Ewers - Most likely to hear a dog whistle
Read Ezell - Most likely to be a book editor for *The New York Times*
John Fay - Most likely to . . . NO BOOKS!!!!

PREDICTIONS

Will Fitzgerald - Most likely to be the Jolly Green Giant
Jimmy Flanagan - Most likely to be a British tabloid photographer
Bobby Goodrich - Most likely to be Miss Cleo's apprentice
Eric Hagemeyer - Most likely to become Mr. Russ
Justin Hall - Most likely to vote himself "Best Wrestler Ever"
Will Harris - Most likely to spontaneously combust
Scott Hearon - Most likely to lie, cheat, steal, and murder
Boone High - Most likely to become Wheat's tag team partner
Daniel Hightower - Most likely to be the next Marlboro man
Ashley Hill - Most likely to host ESPN "Outdoors"
Max Hinchion - Most likely to be abused for impersonating a turntable
Spence Hobson - Most likely to be a sensitive orthodontist
Alex Holt - Most likely to be a gigantic monster in Japan
Wheat Hotchkiss - Most likely to become a pro wrestler called "The Silent Slayer"
Regen Jewett - Most likely to be the University of Tennessee's "Fan of the Year"
McGavock Johnson - Most likely to win the Nobel Prize for running.
Trey Kendall - Most likely to win a staring contest
Brad Kennedy - Most likely to wear knickers while playing golf
Clayton Lainhart - Most likely to become conductor of the "Parkes Train"
John Lee - Most likely to FAIL EVERYTHINGEVER!!!
Manny Levitt - Most likely to be a pop star named Manny Moore (ha, ha, ha)
Pete Long-Innes - Most likely to meet Mary Kate and Ashley Olson
Michael Marks - Most likely to become velcro
Nicholas Marzialo - Most likely to break a toenail and be in a body cast
Alex Mazzoni - Most likely to drive the small bus
Terrell McWhirter - Most likely to invent eyebrow Rogaine
J.J. Nagle - Most likely to be a pro football player nicknamed "The Stormin' Mormon"
Elliott Nelson - Most likely to stick a fork in a light socket

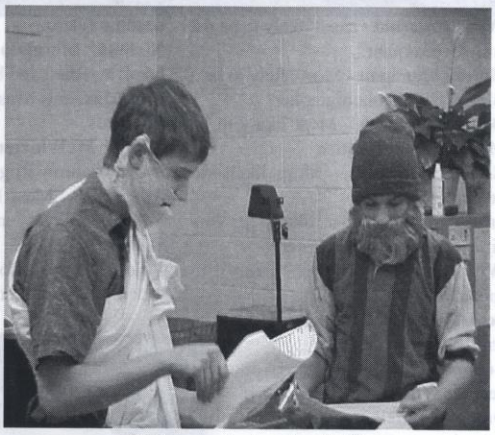


Lewis at Underground

Houston Nelson - Most likely to wear a backpack to graduation
Jeff Newman - Most likely to model Speedos
Michael Pierce - Most likely to be the Energizer Bunny
Derek Pitman - Most likely to become a Navy Seal
Jake Poteet - Most likely to ask where the pop dispensers are
Nick Power - Most likely to stay away from the small gym during lunch
Will Proffitt - Most likely to start the Dr. Marro Fan Club
Hayes Ragan - Most likely to be Luke's daddy
David Reynolds - Most likely to streak in the senior parking lot
John Rocco - Most likely to be on the endline
Thomas Sanders - Most likely to be on "Roller Jam"
James Schuller - Most likely to transfer to Hogwarts
Michel Schuller - Most likely to host "Biography"
William Schuller - Most likely to be the next Yoshi
Michael Schumacher - Most likely to teach a voodoo math class
Kevin Seitz - Most likely to overload a calculator
Harold Simmons - Most likely to be the next Shaft
Toby Simpson - Most likely to be the next President
Reese Smith - Most likely to be the next Ted Turner
Nathan Steakley - Most likely to change his name to Stathan Nakely
Erik Swanson - Most likely to be a gnome (on the left because Jimmy was on the right)
David Syverud - Most likely to be the Michael Jordan of ping-pong
Matt Turney - Most likely . . .
Pierce Weber - Most likely to MY PANTS HAVE RACING STRIPES IN THEM
David Wheeler - Most likely to kidnap and abuse Kyle Davis
Will Whitson - Most likely to "just wonder"
Martin Wieck - Most likely to have his work displayed at the Metropolitan Museum of Art
Mitchell Williams - Most likely to be friends with seventh graders
Bracey Wilson - Most likely to skip his wedding for a haircut
Andrew Wiser - Most likely to be silenced by Mr. Russ
Jim Witherspoon - Most likely to go bald
Jeffrey Zager - Most likely to take a stand against alphabetical order

MASSEY THEATRE

Quintin, Stockton, and Bill: "Three Men and a Baby"

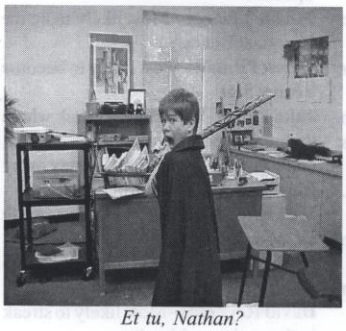


Taliban or Santa Claus????

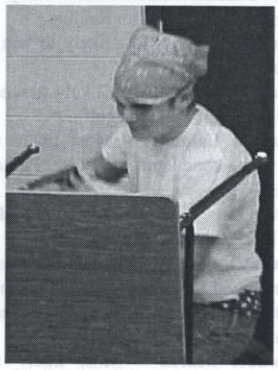
John bleeds to death . . . again!

Luscious Lewis

Mike and Matt with Wild and Crazy Guy

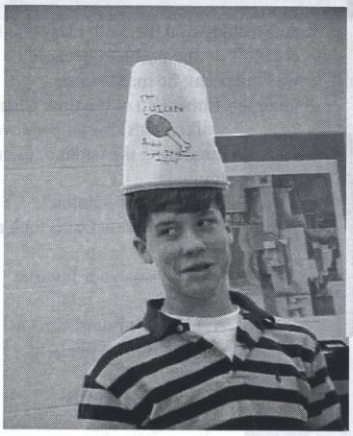


Et tu, Nathan?



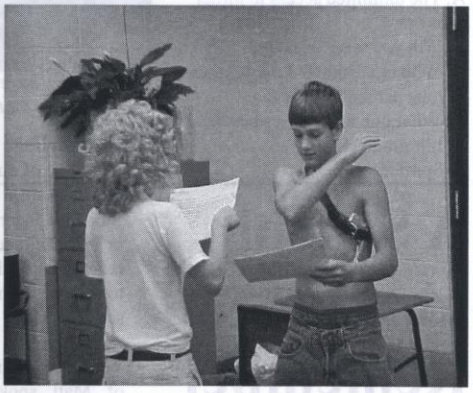
It's Traffic all over again.

MASSEY THEATRE



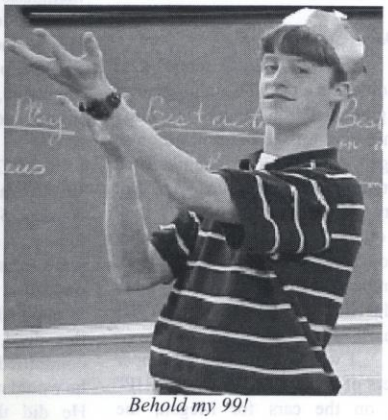
Anything goes . . .

"Eat hot lead, Autocrat!"

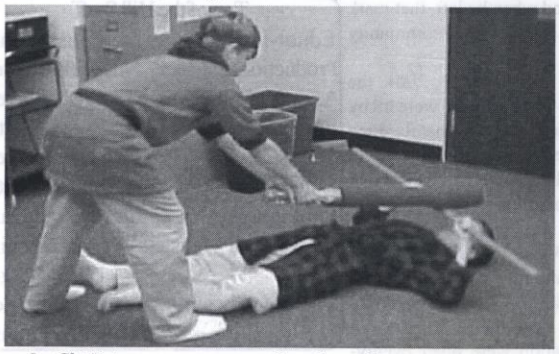


Gettin' nekkid in English class

Greek mythology meets "Rocky Horror"



Behold my 99!



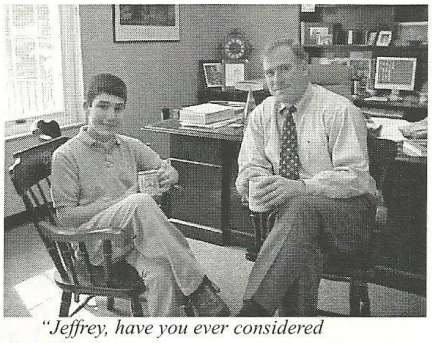
Lo Chi Brin *Ping Pong Ca*

BACK PAGE

A Chit-Chat with the Boss

By Jeffrey Zager

Q: What will you miss most about the eighth graders?
A: The unlimited access to inflict pain
Q: Will you miss Steakley?
A: Who is Steakley? I don't know anyone named Steakley.
Q: What one word describes the eighth grade class?
A: Spirited
Q: Where do you see Chase in 10 years?
A: Don't you mean 10-20 years? He'll probably be in demerit hall.



"Jeffrey, have you ever considered coaching football?"

Q: What is the funniest memory that you have of our class?
A: Steakley told the math class that he couldn't do the problem because he was impotent; he meant to say ignorant. Either that or the time when I walked outside and boys were measuring the width of their tongues
Q: Can I have a dollar?
A: No. Andrew Davis took my last one.
Q: Who was your favorite student?
A: I haven't found him yet.
Q: Who is most likely to succeed?
A: Everyone has the capability to succeed.
Q: If you could pass along one message to the eighth graders, what would it be?
A: Do right.

A School Year to Remember

By David Syverud

The 2001-2002 school year has come to a close, the eighth graders have graduated from the Junior School, another class of seniors will go on to college, and several distinguished faculty members will leave MBA. But twenty years from now when I look back on this year, I will not remember any of this. The things that I will remember from this year are September 11, Mat Hill, Megan Whaley, and Tyler Smith.

I will remember the bumper stickers of "United We Stand," "RIP" signs on the cars for Megan, the testimony of William Sisk in assembly about Matt, and adults speaking fondly of Tyler. I did not know Megan or Tyler, but seeing how the community reacted when they passed was enough to move anyone. I found out how special Matt was to his class in assembly the week after he died. William Sisk and several other friends of Matt spoke and recalled fond memories of Matt. That day everyone seemed depressed and gloomy. Matt Hill seemed to have made a mark of friendship on everyone with whom he interacted, and when he left, that mark burned deep, and the whole community felt it.

On September 11, 2001, the World Trade Center towers were hit by Boeing 757 jets. Approximately three thousand died, and thousands more were injured. By twelve o'clock the next day, America was ready to go through Hell and high water to avenge this deed. When Osama bin Laden committed this terrorist act, he thought he would make a split nation fall apart. He did the opposite. Churches all across the nation were open twenty-four hours a day, and many states sent so many volunteers to New York that many were turned away. Patriotism erupted across America. For the first time in a long time, we truly stood united.

Many times memories can be very painful, and this year will include those memories for many. America will never forget September 11 and the people who died, and Nashville will never forget Matt Hill, Megan Whaley, and Tyler Smith.

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